

LOUIS ROSEBERRY'S BET.

How the Great English Politician Gave a Good Tip.

On one occasion Lord Roseberry was in a railway carriage on his way to a race meeting at Ayr. Opposite him sat a commercial traveller, who was rather inclined to be talkative. Seeing his lordship (whom, of course, he did not know) reading the Racing Calendar, he remarked: "Suppose you are going to the Ayr meeting?"

"I am going as far as Ayr," replied his lordship.

"Pity young swells get fleeced by blacklegs. Some noblemen, I hear, drop fortunes on the turf."

"Indeed!"

"Do a bit myself sometimes—about a tanner or a pony is my cut. Know anything good for to-day worth my while looking?"

"I am not a tipster."

"Beg pardon. Saw you reading the Racing Calendar," so thought you might know."

"Well," replied his lordship, "I give you the straight tip will it be of service to you?"

"Depends if I fancy it."

"Put your tanner or pony on Lord Roseberry's Cheverton for the Velter Cup."

"Not for Joseph! I never back Lord Roseberry's horses. They say he's a regular chumpkin."

"Indeed! Perhaps they're right. However, you asked me. I can only add that I heard Lord Roseberry himself tell what you term a chumpkin to back his horses."

"Depend upon it, if it was all right, he would not let you overhear his conversation. Mum would then be his game. Why, there's a lot in that race! I'll bet you a pony Lord Roseberry don't win it."

"Really! I am not accustomed to bet in railway carriages with strangers."

"There's my card. Fact is, you ain't game to bet."

"I think you'll lose your money, but as you challenge me let it be a bet. You'll see me in the stewards' enclosure at the course. I have no cards with me."

"Agreed! It's a bet. I bet you an even pony against the race for the Velter Cup. But what's your name, young fellow?"

"Primrose. Sometimes I'm otherwise addressed."

"All right, young Primrose; pay and receive after the race."

The companions separated at the station. Cheverton won in a canter, and the commercial received the following morning a short note by a messenger from the stewards' stand:

"Mr. Primrose (Lord Roseberry) would feel obliged by Mr. ——— handing to his servant £25, which his lordship will have much pleasure in forwarding as a donation to the Commercial Travellers' Orphan Asylum."

The "bagman" paid his money, looking very crestfallen, and was heard to ejaculate, "Done! Who on earth would have dreamt that the good-looking, affable young fellow, whom I imagined was a chumpkin, was in fact none other than the Earl of Roseberry, giving me a good honest tip about his own horse, by which I was fool enough to lose £25? Anyway, he's a regular trump, and he's right—I'm the chumpkin after all!"

Dogs.

Dogs were formerly indigenous to the Indian, but since the advent of dog licenses, whereby a dog, without a maid or valet, is presumed to be guilty until it is proven innocent or shot, they have been grafted on family trees, with their own separate heraldry, as substitutes for children, thereby furnishing considerable consolation for race suicide.

Dogs are divided into two great classes—pedigreed and veridigreed. Veridigreed are of two kinds—mad dogs and dogs. Pedigreed are of several kinds, chief among which are watch dogs and sheep-dogs. Watch-dogs are so called because they are small enough, and usually cranky enough, to be carried around in the place of watches by people who have plenty of time. Sheep-dogs are so called because they are led around by sheep-dogging people.

Those dogs are considered the handsomest by connoisseurs which look the ugliest to other people.

No! Gratifying.

Some one sent the manuscript of a story to a literary friend, with the request that he would criticize it. The friend returned it, with the following note:

"My dear Blank: Your book contains much that is both new and good; but what is new is not good, and what is good is not new."

Australia has Tallest Tree.

Australia claims to have the tallest tree in the world. It has long been thought that to California belongs this distinction, but, while California trees are of gigantic dimensions, they do not come up to Australia's eucalyptus trees. The Californians are noted not so much for their height as for their girth and diameter. The tallest tree in California yet discovered was found by actual measurement to be 340ft high. Australia's record gum tree can beat this by 140ft.

A Record in Book Publishing.

The first (Canadian) edition of 5000 copies of Dr. Stephen Leacock's latest book "Nonsense Novels," which was published on June 12th, by Publishers Princes, was completely sold out in the record time of three days, and a second edition is almost sold. John Lane, the great English publisher recently said that Canadians were the biggest buyers in the world of new books.

Bride (putting on travelling dress): "Did I look nervous during the ceremony, Kate?"

Kate (bride's eldest sister): "A little at first, but not after Alfred had said 'Yes.'"

NAVAL BATTLE WITH HORSES.

How 3000 Cowboys Captured the Spanish Fleet.

Paez, who was the first President of the Republic of Venezuela, was perhaps the only man who ever fought a naval battle on horseback. It is a matter of history that he, to whom more than any other man, apart from Simon Bolivar, Venezuela owes her independence, actually attacked and captured with his cavalry a fleet of ships.

Bolivar was endeavouring to cross the Apure River in the struggle for independence, but was prevented from doing so by some eight Spanish gunboats, which moved up and down the stream as he did. Bolivar was in despair for a while. To Paez, who was second in command, he appealed for counsel, saying that he could never cross the river so long as the Spanish gunboats were there. "If only I could capture them," the revolutionary leader observed, "the rest would be easy."

Paez decided that he would have these ships or die, and he proceeded to tell his regiment of cowboys to follow him. Poor himself had been a cowboy on the plains of the Orinoco, and was the idol of his men. So when he spurred his horse into the stream, calling on his men to follow, of the 3000 cowboys and their mounts, which were taught to swim as well as to fight, there was not a single man to hold out in this unique assault upon the gunboats. It being night, the Spanish fleet were taken quite unawares. The cowboys waded from their saddles to the decks of the vessels, letting their mounts swim back to shore. Having thus cut off their retreat, it was a question of win or die. They fought, well, and every gunboat was captured.

The Butter Trade of Canada.

In the year ending 1910 Canada shipped only 4,512,330 pounds of butter, worth \$1,919,734. Canada's imports of butter on the other hand amounted to 567,454 pounds, worth \$104,301.

These imports into Canada last year are given below, with the rate of duty that had to be paid on coming into the country; and also with the changes in that rate which would be effected under reciprocity.

Country	Quantity	Value
Great Britain	47,837 lbs.	\$11,574
Australia	117,149 lbs.	63,754
Newfoundland	3,879 "	763
New Zealand	21,840 "	4,871
Norway	1,000 "	200
Turkey	240 "	65
United States	67,535 "	18,076

	687,454	\$104,301
Rate under Reciprocity Agreement		
Br. Prof. 3c. per lb.	B. Prof. Free	
Gen. Tar. 4c. per lb.	Possibly Free	
4c. per lb.	Free	
3c. "	"	
4c. "	"	
4c. "	4c. per lb.	
4c. "	Free.	

Prince Arthur as Footman.

Prince Arthur of Connaught who will probably come out to Canada with his father, or "young Arthur," as he is usually known about the Court and to his intimate friends, was once stationed at Aldershot, where some engagement had prevented him from changing into the prescribed uniform before going to a State ball.

Consequently he turned up in a suit of ordinary dress-clothes. One of the ladies—she is fairly well known in society—was departing, when she saw what she took to be one of the Court footmen, and ordered him to find her carriage for her.

His Royal Highness fell into the spirit of the joke, and promptly did as he was told. The lady's carriage was summoned, when, to his utter astonishment, half-dressed, half-sovereign into his palm, remarking, "I know I am quite wrong in doing that, but don't say a word about it; I hope you will shortly improve your position!"

Very Convenient.

An enterprising builder was one day in conversation with several friends, when he was accused of using inferior materials in the construction of houses which he had recently built, of which a gentleman arrived with a hot argument ensued in the midst of which one of the jerry-built cottages, and the matter was referred to him.

"Well, sir," said he, "I can assure ye they are the most convenient houses I ever abode in."

"But," said one of the listeners, "why convenient do ye say?"

"Oh, haud yer wheest till I explain. When first I cam' to bide in Mr. Jerry's house, I had to rise i' the middle o' the night an' open the door to let out the cat; but the cat can gang on an' come in noo thro' the cracks, an' I'm saved a lot o' bother."

When a man goes out to buy a collar he comes back with a collar, and perhaps a necktie or two. When a woman starts out to buy a collar she returns exhausted with a new silk blouse, a pair of gloves, some skirt binding, a cake of soap, a paper of pins, some window curtains, a sewing machine, and a mangle.

An expert states that all one needs to do to put out a gasoline or kerosene fire is to put foam on it. He does not say so, but we presume the gentleman means to imply that it is always well to have a mad dog around the house to supply the foam.

Winnipeg's Growth.

Winnipeg, 35 years ago a Hudson's Bay trading post, now ranks fourth in Canada's industrial centres. Manufacturing output, 1906, \$1-2 millions; output, 1910, \$6 millions; increase \$400 per cent. in 10 years.

Not Bleached Not Starched

FIVE ROSES



**Add water to milk—
You weaken the milk.
Add soft wheat to flour—
You weaken your flour.
Cheapens it too.
Soft wheat costs less—worth less.
Soft wheat flour has less gluten less nutriment.
Your bread is less nutritious, sustaining, economical.
Soft flour has less strength, less quality gluten.
Giving less good things for your money and things less good.
Use Manitoba flour—Manitoba hard wheat flour.
Having everything the soft stuff lacks.
Five Roses is all Manitoba.
Without a grain of cheaper wheat.
Strengthen your food values.
Use FIVE ROSES.**

No Resemblance.

"Now, Nora," said the departing physician to the Irish girl, who was nursing a bad case of fever, "if the patient sees snakes again, give him a dose of this medicine. I shall be in at six."

The hour for his return arrived. The physician once more visited the sick patient, and found him raving. He had been so, said the nurse, for hours.

"And did you give him the medicine?" inquired the puzzled doctor.

Nora shook her head.

"But didn't I tell you to give it to him if he saw snakes again?" demanded the physician.

"But he didn't say he saw snakes," said toime, daughter," replied the nurse, confidently. "He said he saw red-white-and-blue turkeys wild straw hat on!"

Utilizing Waste as Fuel.

The greatest work which has been carried on by the British in Egypt, since their occupation of that country, has been the construction of dams along the Nile for the purpose of providing water for irrigating the Nile valley. As a result of this work vast areas, previously waste, have been brought under cultivation and the output of the country vastly increased.

Another enterprise, of little less importance, is now under way. This is for the purpose of utilizing a dead, hick tangle of water plants in the Nile bed. This growth has for generations seriously interfered with the navigation of the Nile. It has recently been discovered that it can be utilized as a fuel. The new fuel is known as suttile.

The New Boarder Again.

"For ten years," said the new boarder at a Montreal boarding-house, "my habits were as regular as clockwork. I rose on the stroke of six; half an hour later I sat down to breakfast; at seven I was at work, dined at twelve, ate supper at six, and was in bed at nine-thirty; and only hearty food, and hadn't a sick day in all that time."

"Dear me!" said the edeason in sympathetic tones, "and what were you in for?" An awful silence ensued.

Without Nihilism in Russia Siberia would be unnecessary. The very faults which Nihilism seeks to remedy are kept alive by its existence. If it were eradicated, Russia would take its place among the Liberal nations of the world.

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Mr. Elias Taylor, parish clerk of Felstead, has retired on reaching the age of ninety, after fifty-one years of service. During his term of office he daily ascended the church tower to wind the clock. He discharged that duty 18,500 times, and climbed 100 miles of stairs.

Although, no doubt, every railway company would gladly convey His Majesty and the Queen free of charge, our rulers pay exactly the same price as anybody else for a special train, in addition to the first-class fare of every passenger by whom they may be accompanied in their respective suites.

Mr. Grahame-White has undertaken to deliver cinematograph films of the Coronation by aeroplane to Birmingham, Bristol and Rugby. Immediately the pictures have been taken they will be developed and placed upon aeroplanes at Hendon, whence they will be transported by air to other destinations.

SWALLOW'S NEST OF BANK-NOTE.

Also How a Mouse Stole \$18 Worth of Notes to Make a Home.

A pair of swallows of Fieberham, in the Tyrol, have stolen a number of ten-kroner bank-notes to line their nest.

The parent birds discovered that the new notes were just the shade of blue to match their eggs, the thing being tough but flexible, and exactly the material they needed. The nest, covered when the swallows had abandoned it and it fell to the ground.

This feat has been equaled by that of an enterprising mouse in Dornbirn, which abstracted a number of twenty-kroner notes to the value of \$40, of a delicate reddish-brown shade, from the cash drawer of a butcher, and, tearing them in pieces, adapted them to the purpose of making a nest for her family of seven. The butcher, in his search for the notes, suspected and traced them to a mouse, where they were placed together. The butcher's house's teeth.

Last Call.

Professor Leacock tells the following story about a young man who sometimes drank more whiskey than was good for him:

He had been making a night of it, but had forsaken his cup, and was now accompanied with an undertaker named George, and got the crazy notion at three o'clock in the morning that he must see this particular man. Accordingly, he found George's undertaking establishment, over which George had his sleeping apartments.

The intoxicated young man rang and rang George's bell, and at last awoke him. The undertaker put his head out of the third-story window to look out of the third-story window, expecting to find that his funeral services were required immediately. Instead, he recognized his friend, Frank.

"Well, Frank," he exclaimed crossly, "what do you want?"

"I just want to tell you, George," said Frank, "that you're the last man in the world I want to do business with."

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JUST ARRIVED

Another Car of Gravenstein Apples

200 Baskets Ontario Grapes

CAPE COD CRANBERRIES

Any one wanting Fowl can have same by ordering one day in advance.

At the People's Store

GEO. STABLES.

Bear Traps

I have on hand twenty Bear Traps which I must sell at once. My Traps are the best obtainable. Call and examine them. Low Prices for Quick Sale.

F. H. Gough

2 in 1

SHOE POLISH

No labor. Shines easily. No dirt.

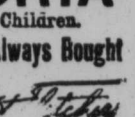
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